

Again I say to you that I am not finding fault with you, but I am recalling these instances to you to show you that I have given every chance to an expert mechanic to repair under his own time and at his own desire. I might say that I have driven Buick automobiles for over fourteen years, so I know the performance of a Buick -- what it should do under difficult circumstances, and this Buick has given me plenty of grief at the present.

I have a very busy schedule and I find it very annoying when I desire to jump in the car and go places and it doesn't operate properly. And, too, I must admit that I am very loath to leave it in the garage any longer than I am forced to because I am so badly in need of transportation, and rapid transportation at times.

This morning I was down town and started to drive to your place, but having a class within 40 minutes after the time I made my resolve that I would drive to your shop and let you see how terribly the car was working, I thought it best that I go back to the office and write you both a confidential letter so that you could both sit down and talk it over and see just what you thought it best to do. I am convinced there is nothing terribly wrong, but I am also convinced that it still needs plenty of fixing by you men who know.

Assuring you of my high regard and high opinion of your work and efficiency, but still being terribly distressed about my car, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH